Can you believe it another year has passed us by

Another fantastic year living with your man Jason Lai

I really appreciate you, and everything that you do,

Thanks for always providing cetaphil when my back is dry

Thank you for always choosing me at the end your night

Even though I’m always likadis, you still think I’m your guy

And I think you’re just right, dem apple of my eye

Thank you for your love and warmth, no thank you for your cold behind

Christmas time and you asked me for pajamas,

Sweet baby Hazie is the next Dalai Lama

Old Navy swag we turn the heat up in the sauna,

They ask us if we’re hungry, but we sik jaw fan la

Can we go to Primark to buy me boxers?

So excited, das a suka plus a yaksha

Can I get a number 1, mm yew lat ga

We killed it this year, mmmm-avada kadavra

I love it when I see the music running through your veins,

Thank you for always bringing the fire every single day

Thank you for always confiding in me when you feel afraid

If I ever write a book, you’ll be on every single page

I’ve grown so much with you, I don’t think you fully know

Instead of basketball, I’d rather watch a broadway show

Instead of “going out”, how bout a trip to Five Below

I guess what I’m saying is you’re my best friend and my bro

I dedicate this next part to sweet baby Hazie,

Fully Asian half Chinese, and half Indian baby

Just a little lady, squirming on the daily

Neck so strong she be training for Barnum and Bailey

Not a wizard, but your destiny is of a whittler

Do you remember seeing that dude swim in the East River

Can’t see my head in the mirror, also I read the Giver,

You shot an arrow through my heart, give me the shivers

This year has been rough, emotionally and stuff

But I think that we’ve learned, that we are darn tough

Cause we got more than enough, a lifetime warranty of love,

Lets go into 2023, and fuck that shit up

I see the work that you’ve been putting in and I’m impressed

Thank you for always plucking the nipple hairs off my chest

One day we’ll get nicely dressed and walk down un-somethin abreast

It ain’t gon be a wishlist but uh-something list of all our guests

I know its sad cause this was a good one this year

Now we can go back to Christmas Songs by Britney Spears

And jo bros, and Kelly Clarkson, and why not Meghan Trainer

I luhz ya and moses ya, and I can’t wait to see ya later

We’ve gone through a lot of stuff this year, but its not enough,

To take our us down cause we’re darn tough,

A lifetime warranty on us

This year in particular we have gone through so much stuff

But we got a lifetime warranty on us, we’re darn tough

With our family, and ourselves, we didn’t keep things bottled up

It’s been 5 years, and this year has been rough

Emotionally

Lifetime warranty on love, we’re darn tough

Cags and lacey are our loving primadonna

Stung by a bee and you love socks, that be bombas

Potato potato potato potato potato po-latke

Thanks for your positivity, when my brain feels fried

Of all your different possibilities, you think I’m your guy